

The building project proceeded forward, and on December 26, 1915 the building was paid for and ready to be dedicated. Apostle George F. Richards was present to offer the dedicatory prayer. William Lindsay recorded in his diary that 294 persons were present at the "very impressive and interesting services."

A little over a year after the chapel dedication Bishop Duke was released and George Frank Ryan was sustained as the new bishop. Counselors who had served during the years with Bishop Duke included Edward D. Clyde, Joseph Musser, George Smith, Robert Price, E. J. Duke, John Wootton, and James L. Lindsay. Lawrence B. Duke was ward clerk.

When Bishop Ryan was sustained on January 28, 1917, he chose John H. Miller and Adolphia R. Duke as counselors. Lawrence B. Duke continued as ward clerk until 1921 when he became a counselor in the bishopric and George B. Stanley was named ward clerk.

In April of 1923 George Stanley was chosen as Bishop with Lawrence B. Duke and Thomas Crook as counselors and Adolphia R. Duke as ward clerk. This bishopric served together for seven years until August of 1930 when they were released and Joseph Olpin became bishop. His counselors were Thomas Perry and Arnold Johnson with Clarence Olson as ward clerk. During Bishop Olpin's tenure, 10 missionaries were called from the ward to labor in the missions of the Church.

On March 7, 1943, Heber M. Rasband was sustained as the bishop. His counselors were Arnold Johnson and Allen Curry with Walter Harrison as clerk. It was during Bishop Rasband's term that the decision was reached to remodel and expand the ward chapel. Pratt Duke, a former ward member who had moved to Salt Lake City, was called to supervise the expansion work, which began on April 15, 1952. Under the direction of the bishopric and Mr. Duke the project was finished early in 1953, and a beautiful, modern chapel was dedicated to the Lord on March 11, 1953 by Elder Harold B. Lee of the Council of the Twelve.

In January of 1955 Harold H. Smith was called as the new bishop with Ervin Anderson and Maron Hiatt as counselors and Elmo Jacobson, ward clerk. They served together until January 17, 1957 when the ward was divided creating the Heber Sixth Ward.

Following the division the new boundaries of Heber First Ward were as follows: Starting from the north city limits on Third East and running south to Second South, then east to Mill Lane, then south to Call Lane, then east through the fields to the Ed Wade Lane, north to the Lake Creek Highway, along the highway back to Six East, along Sixth East to the north city limits and west again to the place of beginning.

The following Sunday, January 24, 1957, Ervin J. Anderson was sustained as bishop of the Heber First Ward with George Holmes first counselor, Grant Averett second counselor and Rex A. Whiting, ward

clerk. When Grant Averett was released, Malin Lewis was sustained in the bishopric.

Some of the leaders who have served in the ward since the 1903 division include the following:

PRIMARY: Mary Elizabeth McDonald, first president with Janet Duke and Kate Turner, counselors and Anne Coleman, secretary. Other presidents have included Josie Todd, Jennie B. Duke, Chrissie Jones, Lilly Giles, Zella Blackley, Dulce Young, Atha Montgomery, Mabel Crook, Anna Turner, Hope Watson, Nellie Johnson, Ethel Broadbent, Fay Hilton, Marvel Murdock, Retta Simpson, Verna McKnight, Betty Duke, Toma Waldbeiser, Lela Bond, Faye Bonner and Elouise Buell.

RELIEF SOCIETY: Presidents since 1903 have included Margaret Murdock, Annie J. Duke, Linda Duke, Arbelia Harvey, Elizabeth McDonald, Alice Lambert, Jennie Broadbent, Lacy Duke, Retta Allen, Mrs. Frank Price, Leda Titus, Fay Hilton and Ethel Broadbent.

YMMIA: Superintendents have been Louis Jorgensen, Squire Simpson, Wilson Young, Scott Murdock, Clyde Broadbent, Ferrel Anderson, Courtney Childs, Johnnie Brandt, Harris Parcell, Harold Stevens, Grant Averett, Burton Duke and Kent Larsen.

YWMIA: Organized on May 24, 1903 with Martha Duke as president with Isabell Baum and Maggie Murdock as counselors and Edna Averett secretary. Other presidents have been Dora Murdock, Crissie Duke, Lucretia Smith, Alice Wood, Alice Murdock, Lizzie Lindsay, Ardell Clyde, Lacy Duke, Virginia Christensen, LaVon Burch, Enid Duke, Lola Curry, Mable Smith, Ellen Duke, Marvel Murdock, Sylvia Johnson, Mima Rasband, Afton Rosenbaum, Maryan Ryan and Fern Young.

SUNDAY SCHOOL: Superintendents have included Orson Ryan, Alfred Duke, Allen Curry, John H. Miller, Frank Epperson, Howard Duke, Lester Greenwood, H. Ray Hatch, Lyman Duke, Sylvan Smith, D. L. Hilton, Thomas Perry, John Turner, Dean Balls, Reed Giles, Kenneth Johnson, Rex Whiting, Stephen Mahoney, William Jordan, Orson Allen, Lynn Murdock, Malin Lewis and Bob Provost.

CHOIR LEADERS: Roger Horrocks, John H. Murdock, Emil Peterson, Frank Epperson, Storm McDonald, a Mr. McAllister, ElRoy Van Wagoner, Jennie Brown Duke, Ramon Duke and Maxine Carlile. Organists have been Jane Hatch Turner, Mina Duke Stevens, Dora Jones Bennion, Vera Rasband who served for 40 years, LaVada Harrison and Florence Anderson.

HEBER SECOND WARD

When the new boundaries of the Heber Second Ward were established in the 1903 division, a special exception was made to include the premises of Joseph A. Rasband who lived on the east side of Main Street, for Brother Rasband had been selected by the Stake Presidency to be



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Servicemen



Peter F. Abplanalp
1920-21 Army



Orsen Allen
1917-19
States - Navy



Harold Allen
1918-19
States - Navy WW I



Lorin E. Allred
1944-45
States - Air Force



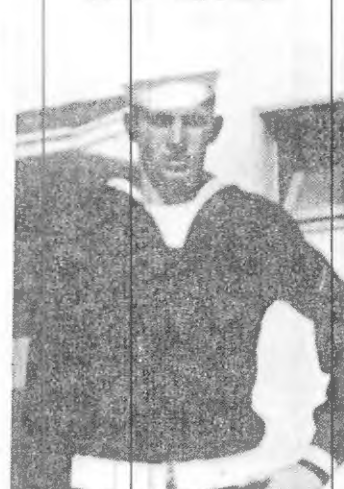
Morris Atwood
1942-45
Hawaii - Navy



Edwin James Barbieri
World War II - Navy



Robert Baum
1968-70
Viet Nam - Army



Jack Bird
1958-61
States - Navy



Hollis Bowers
Italy - Army



Mont Bowers
1944-48
WW II South Pacific - Army



Calvin Broadhead
1948-50
Army



Doyle Gene Burt
1972-74
Midway Island - Navy

They sold their farm in 1964 to Osborn and Royden Carter and moved to their home in Heber City, Utah.

They were happy sociable people and enjoyed fishing and visiting after retirement.

Pete learned to be proficient in fly-tying.

Bessie was particularly skilled in beautiful handiwork: embroidering, crocheting, sewing and quilting. Her work revealed a keen sense of artistry and color harmony.

Bessie had a deep desire for additional education. She was widely-read and well informed. She always encouraged her children to further their education. Pete and Bessie were supportive and proud of their childrens' educational accomplishments.

Bessie died April 23, 1977 at her home in Heber City, Utah.

Pete died January 24, 1978 at the Heber Hospital of a heart attack.

They were parents of three children:

Elizabeth Mae (Mrs. Harold England) Salt Lake City, Utah

Joyce (Mrs. Dee Mecham) Heber City, Utah.

Larry Floyd (Virginia Mahoney) Roosevelt, Utah.

EDSON ADAIR

Edson Adair was a forest ranger. He moved to the Hanna area in about 1919. He married the widow of Tom Jones while here. They had one son. Mr. and Mrs. Adair later moved to Heber, Utah.

CHERYLA ALAXANDER HISTORY

I am the youngest of seven children, originally from Sheton, Washington. My parents are Milton D. and Jane Alexander.

I have lived in Utah since I was just a small child, and attended school on the Wasatch Front until my ninth grade year, when we moved to Montwell. There I attended Roosevelt Junior High, and later Union High School.

After graduating from high school, I went to Ricks College for a year and a half where I got my Associates of Arts, and then transferred to Brigham Young University for a year and a half, where I got my Bachelor of Arts degree. The latter part of my BYU experience was spent student teaching at my old Alma Mater, Union High School, under the direction of one of my old teachers, Shirl Rawlings.

After graduating from BYU I went job hunting, and my application to Duchesne County School District was accepted. Three days after graduation I found I had a job teaching school in good old Tabiona.

After my year at Tabby, I sent in my papers for a mission, and here I am in Florida, serving in the Florida Tampa Mission.

FLOYD ALLEN

Floyd Allen was born March 15, 1909, in Honeyville Utah, a son of J. Ira and Nancy Orme Allen. While he was a boy, the family moved to Rockland, Idaho where Mr. Allen attended school.

He graduated from the University of Idaho, Southern Branch at Pocatello, Idaho, in 1930, and from the Utah State Agricultural College at Logan with a B.S. degree in 1936. Mr. Allen was connected with the forest service at various times after 1933, when he enrolled as a C.C.C. worker.

In 1934, he became a technical foreman in the service. After completing his course at the U.A.A.C., he was appointed district forest ranger in 1937 and assigned to the Granddaddy Lakes region, stationed at Stockmore camp.

Mr. Allen served here as forest ranger until 1938 when he and his horse were struck and killed by a bolt of lightening fifteen miles northeast of the Stockmore camp.

ORSEN ALLEN

Orson Mar Allen was born May 27, 1893 in Peoa, Summit County, Utah, to Robert and Ellen Maxwell Allen. He married Floretta Simpson on August 24, 1922 in the Salt Lake Temple. She died November 8, 1972.

Orson was an active member of the church. He served a mission to the Southern States, a Wasatch Stake Mission and served in the mission presidency and was Duchesne Stake Mission President. He also taught Sunday School for many years.

Orson and Floretta were parents of the following children, Shirley, Fay, Edwin, Phyllis, Alyse, and Doyle O. He has 25 grandchildren, and 24 great grandchildren.

Orson died May 26, 1980 in Provo, Utah.



Orson Allen

Missionaries - L.D.S.



Orsen Allen



Louise Andrus
Southern Far East
1962-1964



Albert Atwood, Jr.
Texas Mission
1935-37



Lynda Benson
Virginia Roanoke
June 1977-December 1978



Joan Marie Bird
Genealogical Mission
Grantsville Utah Stake - 1978



Joseph West Burt
New York
1974-1976



Sherman Brian Burt
North Carolina
1975-1977



Jesse Charles Carlile
Gulf States
1964-1966



Kenneth S. Carlile
California Nevada
1927-1929



Kenneth Valden Carlile
Sydney Australia
1978-1980



Lonnie K. Carlile
Montevideo, Uruguay
1960-1962



Amber Michie Carter
Stake Mission
1954

...were four hundred saints on the ship. During the voyage across Ocean enroute to America, four adults died, and four babies. Grandmother was one of the four who failed to reach their. She died on ship in June, 1866.

Former and Present Residents

Name	Children	
Abplanalp,		Barbieri, John
Keith and Velma Allred	David, Duane, Darrell	Barbieri, Victor and
Abplanalp,		Florence Harcourt Mair
Peter and Bessie Brown	May, Joyce, Larry	Ruby, Coral, Mary
Abplanalp,		Kenneth Mair; Avery,
Thomas and Helen Robb	Sandra	Edwin, Lionell Barbieri,
Adair, Edson		
Adams, Gil and Nikki	Zaneel	Barger
Alexander, Cheryl		Barouzi, Loui
Allen, Ernest and Genevieve		Barnett, Smokey
Allen, Floyd		Bartholomew, Joyce
Allen,		Barton, Robert and Bette
Orsen and Florella Simpson	Shirley, Kay, Edwin,	Carma
	Phyllis, Alyse, Doyle O.	Baugadoll, Ethel
Allen,		Baum,
Robert and Ellen Maxwell		Bobby and Teresa Fabrizio ...
Allred,		Jamie
Ernest and Irene Birch	Crystal, Lavar, Lorin,	Baum, Bradford and
	Velma, Dale	Myrna Newman Fabrizio
Allred,		Baum, Bruce and Lisa Foy
Ervan and Ethel Lorigan	Yvonne, Helen, Nye,	Tony
	Rusty	Baum, Dewey
Allred,		Angela, Laurie
Lorin and Joy Defa	Jerry, Luana, Virlene,	Baum, Hazel Sweat
	Jimmy	Bradford, Ray, Evelyn,
Allred, Ray and Carol	Twila	Margie, Dewey
Anderson,		
Brett and Jackie Bird	Joshua, Justin	Baum, Paul and Lynne Jones
Anderson, Mildred		Baum, Robert and DaVona Defa
Anderson, Steve and Elaine (brother and sister)		Trudy, Sheri, Nick
Anderson, Wilmer (Goofy)		Beecham, Alan and Harriet
Anderson, Wilson and Margaret		Bell, David
Andrews, Nick and Mary (brother & sister)		Benson, Lynda
Andrus, Dennis		Berrett, W. A. and Carol
Andrus, Louise		Jeff, Millie
Angus, Lee and Minnie Lewis		Berry, William and Marilyn
Ankerpont,		Kett
Jaquie Artega	Tony, Evey	Bertola,
Atwood, Albert Jr. and		Charley and Dorothy Roberts
Anita Richardson	Sondra, Karen	Charley Jr., Esther,
Atwood,		Bertha, Edith
Albert Sr. and Maud Davis Lay	Albert Jr.	Birch, Max and Fern
Atwood,		Kent, Don, Colleen
Earl and May Hodgkinson	Wilbur, Oralie, Lorna,	Bird, Mary
	Morris	Bird, Jack and Joan
		Jackie, Jerry, Jeff,
		James
		Bjornson, Alberta
		Bjornson, Fannie
		Blair, Harold
		Blake, Alice
		Blaney, Ray and Jeannie
		Shelley, Susie (Gordon)
		Blaylock, Marilyn
		Blume, Neal and Brenda
		Brian, Melissa
		Bolin, Phyllis
		Bryan
		Bowers,
		Wesley and Hazel Wadley ...
		Hollis, LaMont, Opal,
		Harvey, Doris Nadine,
		Pete, LaVerna Joe
		Brammer, Eric and Barbara
		Brian, Lou
		Bringhurst,
		Broadhead,
		Alwin and Amber Davis
		Anita, Nona, Bonnie
Bailey, Kent and Kathy	Musa, Carl	
Balis, Fred and Shirley Grow	Douglas, Jack, Lily	
Bannitt, Frank		

ranges. The reason of this, of course, is that the vegetative cover is gone."

When asked what he attributed the heavy use of the ranges to be, he said, "Well of course, we always did have too many sheep and too many cattle on the ranges, but also in the early days it seemed there were thousands of wild horses. Everywhere you went you would see big bands of them. The desert, as well as the mountain ranges, were covered with them. We even used to have trouble keeping our own livestock. There were stallions that had been beaten off by the leaders of other bands of wild horses, and they would come down to our herding grounds and steal our horses. One wild stallion owned by the Indians had to be killed because he coveted our band of horses and each night would come and round them up and drive them away. I have seen as many as twelve stallions in one band that had been driven out of the herds."

"Fifty-four years ago I pulled the first herd of sheep into what is known as Tabiona Flat. It was the most beautiful winter range I had ever looked at. White sage and grass grew as thick as it could grow and very high. That winter I had 3,800 head of sheep. Jim Clyde, Jim Murdock, Tom Crook, Tom Coleman and John Austin followed me into that area."

"I saw 16,000 head of cattle in Strawberry Valley. They were the property of Nutter, who ranged cattle all the way from this area to the Arizona strip. Among the 16,000 I remember there were 1,200 that were cut out that had big jaw."

"The streams were filled with trout, but I never caught any of them. Although I have been on the range all my life, I have never killed a deer. About the only thing I ever destroyed were coyotes."

"Governments regulations of the ranges have almost ruined the livestock men and will completely ruin them in the not too distant future. But I guess after looking back over the history of our ranges and what has happened, regulations had to come, and we will go broke anyway, whether we are allowed to use the ranges as we see fit or not."

"I have known every forest ranger coming to this district and found them all to be real gentlemen and easy to get along with. I remember the first time I met Ed Adair. He came to my camp about noon and wanted to count my sheep. I told him we couldn't count them all that time of day and would have to wait until morning when we would run them through a chute for him. Ed stayed all night. We had about 2,400 ewes and 3,000 rams in the flock. We started them through the chutes while Adair stood by counting them. Can you imagine counting 5,400 sheep? He counted and counted until what he was looking at looked just like a long string of white something passing before his eyes. He stepped back from the fence and said, 'Sheep, sheep, the G-- D-- sheep. How many does your permit call for? I told him and he said, 'well, that's just what you have.'"

This old timer, who is not as old as many we have talked to, has lived a hard rugged life. The dangers he encountered on the range were added to by some Indians and Mexicans who were hard to get along with. He related

that once while he was sitting on the side of a hill tending his flocks, a Mexican herder came by and upon seeing his dog, jumped off his horse and began firing at it. Thomas said he raised up and after using a few well chosen expletives, asked him why he was trying to shoot his dog. The Mexican replied, "Because I want to and I am going to shoot you too." With this he whirled around and aimed his gun at Thomas, who yelled back and said, "What are you going to do, shoot me and leave me up on this mountain without even a coat?" The Mexican jumped on his horse and was never seen in that part of the country again.

Old Timer related that on another occasion an Indian known as Willy Jack visited him at camp. "He was invited to dine, and when he left my best saddle horse disappeared. I went to the spot where I had him tethered and found the prints of Indian mocassins which strongly indicated that the Indian had ridden away with the horse. The next day I rode to his camp but no one was at the Indian Camp save an Indian maiden. She spoke English fluently and stated that the Indian had not stolen my horse. The fact that I had not mentioned the horse being stolen to the Indian maiden was conclusive evidence that the Indian buck had taken it. I tried for some time to get it back, but it was more than a year, and then with the help of a half-breed Indian named Ab Murdock, that I finally shot in the fields near what is now Tabiona."

Aside from what Jessup Thomas has contributed to the livestock industry, he has also endeared himself in the hearts of all who have known him. Besides raising two families of his own (he remarried after his first wife died leaving him a young family to raise), he also gave several other boys and girls the comforts of his home, afforded them with the necessary things of life, and helped them to receive educations.

It is said he has never turned an individual down who was in need, and it is known that he has loaned money to total strangers when they stated their real needs. Because of his kindness and the helping hand he has always extended, hundreds of western people love and admire him. No one could speak ill of this Old Timer.

Mr. Thomas is retired now, but the comforts of his little home in Tabiona are open wide to the passer-by, as was the latch string on the pioneer cabin and the flap of his herder's tent.

*By Orson M. Allen
2-2-70*

To Whom It May Concern:

I, Orson M. Allen Declare this statement to be true in regards to the Bridger Jim Ditch, located to the west and slightly north of the townsite of Tabiona, Utah.

I came to the Tabiona area in 1911 along with my father. We stayed at the home of Arthur Maxwell. While we stayed with them for a few days we helped them put their second crop of hay up. This field was irrigated from the Bridger Jim Ditch. They told us at the time that this ditch was in existence at the time they homesteaded the place in 1905. The Indians that were there had plots of ground that they were irrigating from this ditch.

One thing I remember is, at the time I was there in the summer of 1911, there were trees growing on the ditch 12" to 14" through, testifying the fact that the ditch had been in existence for some time.

By Bruce Maxwell
2-20-70

To Whom It May Concern:

I, Bruce Maxwell, declare the following statement to be true in regards to the Bridger Jim Ditch, which is located west and slightly north of the Tabiona Townsite.

I and my father, Arthur W. Maxwell, came to the Tabiona area and homesteaded on what is called the Maxwell place at the present time. When we arrived in the fall of 1905 to take over the ground that we received through the homestead act, there were ten acres approximately of oats that had been planted, irrigated and raised during the summer. Bridger Jim had a field further down where he also had oats and hay. This ground, as well as other ground that was irrigated from the ditch that was already built, was irrigated from the Bridger Jim Ditch. But we were even told by the Indians that Chief Tabby, the father of Bridger Jim, built the ditch, and was called at the time we came there as the Chief Tabby Ditch. So the ditch had been in use for number of years prior to our coming to the reservation.

I was 16 years old at the time we moved on the homestead.



Enoch Rhoades

Indian Creek.

Indian Reservation.

winter to visit

July 7th 1885.

Mr Thomas Rhoades.

Dear Brother

Thinking you would like to hear from me I endeavor to write you a few lines

I am well and hope this will find you all enjoying the same health. This is one of the loveliest places I ever found. I have not seen a white man for the last three weeks if I come out alright this season. I think I will never come again if I do it will not be for the riches of this

world. I am going to Heli city in a few days, I am going later out as soon as the water goes down so I can cross the Gushain River it is quite high yet. when you write tell me if they have got the water in the cedar creek canal. how are they coming on with the (Clifton town ditch) I heard that Mr Wilson was going to move to Arizona early this fall. well Thomas I you will have a good time on the Twentyfourth you must dance some for me as I will not be there, if you will write till I come in this fall we